Everyone Loses From Farm Erosion

(By W. D. Smith.)

City people as well as farmers lose from soil erosion. Uncontrolled water not only removes tons of valuable topsoil from farms each year, but it puts the soil into lakes and reservoirs used for water and power supplis. Many such reservoirs, built usually at high cost, in a few years will be filled with silt, rather than water, according to studies by the Soil Conservation Service of the United States Department of Agriculture.

This washing of topsoil usually is due to bad grazing, farming, and forestry practices in the watershed contributing to the reservoir—practices which have removed a vegetative cover and induced gullying and sheet erosion.

The Soil Conservation Survey gives these examples of man-made lakes which are rapidly filling: The Rogers Reservoir at Rogers, Tex., in 12 years has lost nearly one-fourth its storage capacity because of silting. Lake Waco, at Waco, Tex., in 5 years has lost more than 12 per cent of its capacity. The reservoir at Spartanburg, S. C., in 8 years has lost more than 17 per cent of its capacity. The efficiency of the Great Morgan Falls Reservoir near Atlanta "has been practically ruined due to the collection of silt and clay above the dam. Only the stream channel is open."

Terracing, countour farming, strip cropping, gully control, more grass crops, and the planting of oversteep lands to permanent grass or tree crops retards erosion and will retain most of the silt now filling reservoirs, say soil conservation workers.

Haywood farmers are at work to stop the heavy loss from erosion.

No Experimenting

"Darling," in tender tones, she cried, "I never loved but thee!"

"Then we must part!" the maid replied.

"No amateurs for me!"

Ahoy, and Merry Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. America!

This quartet of sunkist beauties has enlisted as Santyettes with old Kris Kingle to help him spread merriment and good cheer on December 25. Their assignment is the tranportation of everlasting cold from Santaland via the medium of a Frigidaire, a Christmas gift that will serve for years. Left to right, Kay Gordon, Dorothy Thompson, Esther Pressman and Bonita Barker, players with Joe Penner in Paramount's "Collegiate."

"Heart Balm" Of $1,000 Is Returned After Forty Years

COLUBINA, Ala.—Robert E. Cosper, aged storekeeper, was $1,000 richer because a woman who won a breach of promise suit against him 40 years ago "had a change of heart."

"She sent it back by her preacher, $1,000," he said "and I've forgiven her for suing me. She told me she was a good church member and the thing had been bothering her conscience."

Mr. Cosper said he had "kept company with Miss Dycos—that's not her name, but I'm not telling it," and "the jury decided I had monoplized her time."

She penalized herself in the repayment, because she got only $900 of the award. Her lawyer kept $100.

Traffic Warnings In N. Y. In Prose

At congested points in New York signs in verse or prose, requesting the public to observe traffic rules will soon be posted. The idea is the contribution of Samuel Levy, president of Manhattan borough, to the police campaign to make the streets safer.

Mr. Levy did more than suggest the idea; displaying unsuspected talent He submitted a couple of warning verses. And so, if all goes well and his literary efforts are officially approved the pedestrian about to step from a curb in the face of a red light will find his eye—and perhaps his foot—arrested by

When crossing streets
'Tis wise to pause—
Obey our lights
And Traffic laws.

The motorist about to cheat on the lights will, it is hoped, be stopped by
There is a driver, who oftimes said,
"I've beat the light, I'm away ahead."
Misguided one, he did not know
Lives are taken by driving so.

UNKLE ABE HAS NAR ESCAPE

Shore did have a nar escape tuther day! No, it wuzn't on a count of eny of my diseeze, Mr. Editur, nor an uther fall on froaz ground eether—it wuz all cawzed by a little ol' pair of innercent lookin' bars whitch I got tangled up in sumhow. Ye see, I started to straddle akross when all at onct the bar turned—an' I coodn't find eny place fer my feet! I node my feet orter stay down an' my hed up, but this order wuz suddenly bein' reversed.

Well, in the tussle with them bars my specks fell off—an' that's all that saved me I reckon, 'cawze then I cood see better how to git out, off, down, throo, over—ever what-che call it.

Aiter this I think I'll do like a sertin Iron Duff man duz, I'll pull my specks off when I start to kross a fence or go throo a dore. But eny way, it looks like I'm a-goin' to git killed yit; so I want all the Human Side reeders too pray fer me.

Lookt up the street last Sat. aiter noon an' thawt an uther medisin show had come to town, but on gittin' a little nearer I saw it wuz only Jim Massie's usual Sat. aiter noon krowd. Boys wuz packt like sardeens in frunt of the ticket winder while fokes had to walk out in the street to git by—nothin' but a Wild Western wood do the trick. No, sir-ee!

Lokal Merchants seem to be vein' with eech other to git their shur of the holiday trade. We've had "Clurance Sales," "Annerversary Sales," "Re-modlin' Sales," "Movin' Sales," and "Mid-Seezun Sales." Theze air now all out o'date—why not a D. A. O. (Down and Out) Sale or a S. O. S. (Save Our Ship) Sale?

But they all look better than a Shurf's Sale.

HOW TO SAY IT

"Little Clyde Ray sez, "Say It With Flowers," an' Fred Calhoun sez, "Say It With Sines."

So, reckon—

The markit man wood say it with liver,
The barber wood say it with a shave;
The auto-deeler wood say it with a fliver,
An' the bewty parlor with a wave.

An' that reminds me, Mr. an' Mr. Rufus Buff sed it to Unkle Abe tuther day with a jar of nice hunny—sed they wanted to show me how mutch they injoyed the Human Side. Now, that's the way to say it, fokes—we shoodn't wate to say it with flowers. Besides Rufus sed he cood tell that Unkle Abe had a grate big hunny tooth by jist lookin' at him.

Walter Crawford sed it to Big Bill one day last wek:

"Bill, what wood you do if you wuz to go home some nite an' find yore wife in the bed with Lumbago?"

"I'de kill the son of a—," replide Bill.

Mary E. Medford sez wimmen shood choose their husban's like hunters select their fox hounds—an' they'll never go wrong.

Will Ford sez he won't think he is jestice of the count that Judge "Pozo-no" he's.

Bill Bars sez we can often tell what a man's bizness is by lookin' in his car. "Frinstance," sez Bill, "look in Sollicitor's Queen's car and you'll find a caff rope."

Ben Sutton wuz havin' trubble a-drivin' into hiz garage—he lives whir Will Grale yooce to live, ye no. So, I told Ben the se-krit of how to drive into that garage, an' here's the instrukshuns.

1st Be sober.

2nd Chaw plenty of t'baker.

3rd Git the t'backer jooce all over yore mouth, chin an' shirt frunt.

4th Practice this fer about 10 days before tryin' to drive in, then keep it up.

Ben sed this plan workt like a charm.

Jist to acknowlledge a few more kompliments pade this kolyum, an' omitted last week, from: Jas. McClure, Marion Messer, Mrs. Wm. Hannah, Harley Francis, Sam Queen, Mrs. J. M. Stamey, Fred Calhoun, and Mrs. Kellett.

NOTICE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a deed of trust executed to the undersigned, as Trustee, by R. K. Seward, and A. P. Hatch to secure a balance of purchase money for the land hereinafter described, dated August 3, 1925, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Haywood County, North Carolina, in Book of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust No. 15, at page 216, default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest secured by said deed of trust whereby the power of sale became operative, and the undersigned having been requested to exercise the power of sale contained in said deed of trust, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash on Monday, January 6, 1936, at noon, at the county court house door in the Town of Waynesville, County of Haywood, State of North Carolina, the property described in said deed of trust, being the following described real estate situate in Waynesville Township, County of Haywood and State of North Carolina, to-wit:

Beginning on a stake in the old Howell Mill Road, Calhoun's corner, and runs with his line N. 38° 45' West 697 feet to a stake, Calhoun's corner; thence with his line South 50° 15' West 105 feet to a stake, Smart's corner in Calhoun's line; thence with Smart's line North 38° 45' West 462 feet to a stake, Smart's corner; thence N. 69° E. 765 feet to a stake, a stone corner; thence East 349 feet to a stone corner; thence South 23° East 834 feet to the Howell Mill Road; thence with said road South 34° West 193 feet; thence North 85° 30' West 176 feet; thence South 53° West 226 feet to the beginning, containing twenty and two-tenths (20.2) acres.

This property will be offered for sale subject to unpaid taxes, if any, and such title will be conveyed as is vested in said Trustee.

The the 3rd day of December, 1935.

J. R. MORGAN,
Trustee.

No. 418—Dec. 12-19-26-Jan. 2.